

Faith Hill, This Is Me

Na na na, na na na, na na na na
Na na na, na na na, na na na
Yeah, I have my addictions.
I keep my share of secrets
And things you'll never see.
Mmmm, I get selfish and defensive
And pay too much attention to my insecurities.
Oh, I,
I'm just like everybody else.
I try to love Jesus and myself.
Yeah, yeah
I don't know what you believe
Or what you think of, what you see.
But this is a part of me
Yeah, of what I do and who I am.
All of my impurities, oh
Are right here on my sleeve.
This is me, yeah, this is me.
Yes, my heart breaks for the homeless.
I worry about my parents,
And all my bills are late.
Yeah, I, I'm dealing with the changes
Of this complicated strangeness
Of seeing life this way.
Oh, I,
I'm just like everybody else.
I try, Lord I try, to love Jesus and myself.
Yeah, yeah
I don't know what you believe
Or what you think of, what you see.
But this is a part of me
Yeah, of what I do and who I am.
All of my impurities
Are right here on my sleeve.
This is me, yeah, this is me.
Woah, woah, woah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeah
I laugh at silly movies,
Tear up when I see babies,
And I'm stubborn as a stone.
Yeah, I, I criticize my body,
I wonder if I'm ready,
To ever be alone,
Ooh, I,
I'm just like everybody else.
I cry, yes I cry, just like everybody else.
Yeah, yeah
I don't know what you believe
Or what you think of, what you see.
But this is a part of me
Of what I do and who I am.
All of my impurities
Are right here on my sleeve.
This is me, oh, this is me.
Oh this is me, yeah.
Ooh, aah,
Oh, I'm gonna celebrate it, I'm gonna celebrate it.
Don't be afraid. Who you are,
Celebrate who you are!
What you do, what you feel, what you see, who you are!
Celebrate, celebrate!